

FALALALALA-LALA-LA-LA

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Honolulu Lulu lullabied her baby and greeted the elderly lady from Nassau, "Whom may you be?"

"I'm Bahama Mama, Ma'm -- am amazed at how lovely it is in Hawaii. What a joy to hear arara (rara avis) and see one nene nesting."

"I can show you kukukuku, kusain and all the Pacific islanders and their crafts. The Filipino's shop is down the street and the Chinese's, ESE, seseli herbs planted nearby. First tell me about yourself."

"I've had adventures all my life," sighed Mama. "I encountered a bear in Argentina, on a safari joined for many pesos. Oso! S.O.S. O! So-so solution was to climb a tree. We met a French Guyana shepherd and with our new ewe we were stranded in the rain in Inini, nine miles from camp. Hunting nilgai, aiaia, I aimed my gun, but missed each time."

"Couldn't you see well?"

"I'm 83 now. When I was one and twenty ('20): 20/20. Twenty ('t went, yes) years later, I needed glasses. I used to live on First St., St. Stephen, SC, but then I went to the University of Maine, but in Orono, no nononerous work was to be had. The same was true in Albany, NY, Nyack and Troy. I've just opened a store in Meeker, Colorado, to sell South Seas produce. It's called the Rio Blanco Co. CO Coco Co. Cocozelles are also sold, in season."

"I'd love to chat some more," said Lulu, "but I'm going to a performance of my favorite Bach cantata. Ta-ta!"

"Ta-ta, take care!"